

# THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

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way to keep up with modern  
knowledge is to read a good  
newspaper.

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## MEXICAN AFFAIRS

**Huerta Releases a Consul—Armistice not Violated**

In response to strong pressure from Washington Consul Silliman, who was held a prisoner at Saltillo, is ordered to be released by the Mexican government and given a safe conduct to Vera Cruz. His office was seized by Federal troops and the contents confiscated by the commander. The Brazilian Minister to Mexico was active in securing his release.

Complaint was made that the armistice was violated by shifting the army lines about Vera Cruz. It is conceded, however, that both parties have a right to make alterations in their positions and to strengthen their forces, but not to make any material advance. The water supply at Vera Cruz is protected by a patrol.

Two hundred sacks of American mail for Mexico City are laying on the track in possession of the Mexican troops according to report of Gen. Funston. He also states that no attention should be paid to armistice reports, as there are no indications of movement on the part of Mexican troops in preparation for an attack.

## FOUR RULES FOR A GOOD SPORTS-MAN

I. When you play a game, always wish and try to win, otherwise your opponent will have no fun; but never wish for victory so much that you cannot be happy without it.

II. Seek to win only by fair and lawful means according to the rules of the game, and this will leave you without bitterness toward your opponents or shame before others.

III. Take pleasure in the game even though you do not obtain the victory, for the purpose of a game is not merely to win, but to find joy and strength in trying.

IV. If you obtain the victory, which you have desired, think more of your good fortune than of your own skill. This will make you grateful and ready to share with others the honors bestowed upon you, and truly this is both reasonable and profitable, for it is but little that any of us would win in this world were not our fortunes better than our deserts.—Henry Van Dyke.

## CHRONICLINGS

**Every man grows morally great with every act of goodness**

**Whoever is right, the man who is unchristian to woman is wrong.**

**The permanence of American institutions depends upon patriotism.**

**What the spirit of liberty is in politics, that the spirit of purity is in religion.**

**Because of the abuses of power and wealth God keeps most human beings obscure and poor.**

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## WORLD NEWS

### Wireless from England to Egypt

A direct system of communication by wireless telegraph is to be established between England and Cairo, Egypt. This will be under government control, and it is expected that this is the beginning of a system that will unite all parts of the empire by wireless telegraph.

### Prohibition Prohibits in China

After a period of twenty-one days from the issuance of the proclamation persons under forty years of age are to be shot if found smoking opium in the province of Sze-Chuen. Persons over forty years of age who violate the law will be sentenced to penal servitude. Opium smokers are submitting to courses of treatment to secure a cure.

### English Wealth Must Minister to the English Poor

Fifty million dollars is the amount that England expects to realize from the tax on incomes of over \$5,000. This amount is to be devoted to raising the national standards of health, comfort and education of the working classes by means of state controlled grant to local authorities. Direct taxation has increased ten shillings per head, while indirect taxation has fallen nearly one shilling.

The measures of the government are fiercely criticized on the ground that the working classes are freed from all necessity to contribute to the measures intended for their own betterment.

National extravagance will not be checked until the working classes feel the weight of taxation. These measures of Lloyd George awaken a great variety of different opinions, favorable and unfavorable.

### German School Boys Commit Suicide

Numerous instances of suicide of school boys have occurred as an accompaniment of the recent examinations in the German schools. In greater Berlin there were three student suicides of boys under eighteen in one day. Failure to pass these examinations bars a boy from all chances of becoming a public official, which is the goal of a great many young Germans, as certain very desirable privileges belong to the official class exclusively.

### Czar of Russia Enforces Temperance

As a result of a journey taken by the Czar through various provinces of Russia during the past year, he has become awakened to the horrible ravages of intemperance among his people. He has therefore issued an edict which orders the Minister of Finance to take measures to check the liquor traffic, which he can do as a large portion of the state revenues is derived from the state sale of liquor.

### Earthquake in Sicily

The official estimate places the number of deaths from the recent earthquake shock of Mt. Etna at about 200. Considering the smallness of the area affected, this is the largest percentage ever recorded.

### Death of a Great Singer

The great American Opera Singer, Madam Lillian Nordica, died of pneumonia on the 11th of May on the Island of Java in the East Indies. Her illness was brought on by exposure in the shipwreck of the steamer Tasman, which occurred December 28th.

Her fame as a singer was worldwide. All classes were charmed by the purity of her voice. She was born in Maine in 1859 at Farmington. Her true name was Lillian Norton. She graduated from the Conservatory of Music at Boston and began her career as soprano soloist in Greek church of that city. Her tours in Europe were a marked success. Her fame became world-wide. She was on a farewell concert tour of the world at the time of her death. Her body is to be returned to the United States.

### Home Rule Bill to be Amended

In the House of Commons Premier Asquith gave his pledge that the government would introduce amending proposals to the Home Rule Bill in the hope that a settlement might be reached in this way of the points that are under contention.

### Porto Rico's Highest Point

The little island of Porto Rico has one peak, according to the United States geological survey, which is 3,332 feet in height. This is the highest point in the Luquillo mountains, the crest of Porto Rico.

## Trading and Farming

There are two ways in which people get rich. One is by producing something which is of value to their neighbors. Farmers can get rich by raising big crops, mechanics by making good furniture, shoemakers by making good shoes. And while benefiting themselves they are benefiting their neighbors.

There are other people who get rich by trading. Now, a trader sometimes benefits his neighbors.

A man may go into the mountains and find young cattle and benefit their owners by paying a fair price, and drive the cattle to some place where they can be fattened more cheaply than in the mountains.

But sometimes a trader simply gets the advantage over other people and gets rich in a way that is a damage to his neighbors.

And there is another thing which makes trading less satisfactory than earning, and that is that it is more uncertain. The majority of traders and speculators do not turn out prosperous at the last.

## In the Morning Sow thy Seed

There is only one time in the year in which we can plant crops and sow seeds.

That time is the spring time and it is spring time now. Now, if ever, everybody who can work should be in the field. Plow deeply, get every bit of manure on the land, clear up fields that have been overrun by briars, start the crops that are to make us rich and happy next fall.

And there is a spring time of life. Boys and girls can start the habits and get the education which will make them useful and happy in coming years. Take care of the early spring crops, and take care of the children.

## Civic Improvement

By Prof. John F. Smith

Note: The following article, which was read before the Clio Club at its meeting on April 2, is printed at the request of the club, and the question discussed is of importance to every homemaker.

The greatest privilege that comes to men and women is the privilege of rearing a family. There is no duty more sacred, none other of more importance so far as the race is concerned. In the struggle for existence strong sons and daughters are needed more than anything else.

It is the desire of every sincere and patriotic mother to rear her children in a clean home and a clean atmosphere.

All that may be said in the wrangles over heredity and environment fades away in the twilight of the unimportant when an actual child is born in a home where dirt and filth abound; where love is commercialized, where the home atmosphere is fogged with low ideals, and where a community atmosphere is little better than that in the home.

This child will have a struggle for the mastery of himself. He must fight for truthfulness, for purity, for honesty, for manliness—most fight for every virtue, and the chances are that he will lose out at some point if not at all. What an unfavorable environment will do for a child can hardly be determined by a theory; but thousands and millions of actual cases attest the dangers that lurk in the unclean home, the unclean town, or in any community where ideals are low, dirt and uncleanness in the home and meadowlike environment of the child often mean dirt and uncleanness in the character of the man or woman.

It is a pretty argument to disprove this by a theory, but it is a difficult task to put a blanket over the facts.

I have recently looked over the reports of the Vice Commission of Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Syracuse, have traveled by the aid of the printed page with the investigators who have gone into the slums where the wrecks of humanity dwell, mingled with them and told of their way of life. Here the less fortunate portions of the city's population seek refuge and eke out a miserable existence often in shame and crime. Here children are born into a world of want and poverty who must battle with all that is worst in child life. Here the great forces of disease and crime operate to blight the lives of tens of thousands of infants who ought to be born with a good fighting chance to win in life, but who are handicapped and weighed down by every kind of burden catalogued in the record of childhood's sorrows. Here in poorly lighted rooms, filled with

fool air from decaying food, leaking sewer pipes, waste of every kind, many a tiny human form must begin its growth toward manhood and womanhood only to be halted by some inevitable visitation that often crushes out ambition, strength, virtue, life itself. No fresh air, no sunshine, no playgrounds, no childhood, is the doleful accompaniment of many a life that ought to be all sweetness and happiness and joy, to many places unspeakable conditions exist.

All who fancy that no such things can be found in Christendom have only to look over these reports. They read like chapters from the history of a real inferno.

John Spargo in his great book, *The Bitter Cry of Children*, draws vivid pictures of hapless child life in our large cities and factory towns both at home and abroad. He insists that the heaviest burden of the ages falls upon the child. He informs us that fully 30,000 baby lives are sacrificed needlessly every year in America. These perish because of poor feeding, neglect, disease. Poverty, hard work and bad environment have much to do with this tremendous loss of life.

At one point he says: "The cry of a child for food which its mother is powerless to give it is the most awful cry the ages have known. Even the sound of battle, the mingled shrieks of wounded men and beasts, and the roar of guns, cannot vie with it in horror, yet that cry goes up incessantly: in the world's richest cities the child's hunger-cry rises above the din of the mart."

He discusses the various causes that contribute to the blighting of childhood. Then he takes up the child at school and pays his respects to our crippled or incomplete educational system that crams and stuffs the child with facts and knowledge that will never be of any use, neglecting many things in his education that are of vital importance to his normal development and to his success in life.

Following this comes a chapter on the working child. Here conditions are described that make the heart sick. When we have finished reading it we wonder what shadow or what twilight of ignorance has blinded the eyes of the good and great people of the land who allow such abuses to go on unchecked within the shadows of their homes and their church spires. This loud wail of infants is heard on all sides and at all times. We condemn the practices of the ancient Canaanites and Semitic tribes who sacrificed human beings, particularly children, to the god Moloch. We of the 20th century can hardly conceive of the

## UNITED STATES NEWS

## IN OUR OWN STATE

### First Aid to Babies

The Kansas City Board of Health has organized a corps of nurses to visit every new mother in the city as soon as possible after her baby arrives and instruct her in the care of the child. Special attention will be given to the care of the baby's eyes.

### Railroad Blamed for Lynching

Mrs. Alice Rogers has brought suit against the Vickburg, Shreveport and Pacific Railroad, asking for \$50,000 damages because her husband was lynched by a mob at Tallulah, La., after the mob had been carried to that place from Monroe, La., on a special train which was chartered especially for that purpose.

She claims that the railroad company, knowing that a lynching was intended by the men who occupied the train, was partly responsible for the lynching.

### Vera Cruz Heroes Buried in N. Y.

New York City suspended business and mourned with the nation over the death of the nineteen marines and bluejackets, who were the victims of Mexican snipers in Vera Cruz.

It was the most impressive funeral since the Spanish-American war. In the line of mourners that followed the artillery raimons bearing the dead, were President Wilson, chief of state and city government, and distinguished men of every calling.

There was absolute silence over the thousands of people, while President Wilson delivered an impressive speech over the ensions.

### Fourteenth White House Wedding

Miss Eleanor Wilson, the youngest daughter of President Wilson, was united in marriage to William Gibbs McAdoo, Secretary of the Treasury in the Wilson Cabinet, May 7th.

Miss Wilson is the fourteenth bride of the White House, and the first daughter of a President to be united to a cabinet officer.

### Supreme Court Sets Aside Labor Sentences

The Supreme Court set aside sentences imposed by the District of Columbia Supreme Court upon Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison for contempt of court in alleged violation of injunctions issued in 1907 and 1908 against boycotting the Bucks Stove and Range Company. The Court disposed of the cases by holding prosecution was barred by the statute of limitations, the proceedings having been started more than three years after the alleged offenses.

This ends seven years of bitter legal warfare.

### Charles W. Post, Suicides

Charles W. Post, millionaire manufacturer of cereal foods, killed himself at his winter home in Santa Barbara, Cal. He had been ill for some time, having undergone an operation a few weeks ago.

He evaded his nurse, went to his apartment, placed the muzzle of a rifle in his mouth and pulled the trigger with a toe.

### L. & N. Fired

Fines amounting to \$1,300 have been imposed against the Louisville and Nashville railroad, in thirteen cases for violation of the law prohibiting confinement of live stock for twenty-eight hours without unloading for feed, water and rest. This has been

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## PAMPERED PET DOGS

Gold-mounted tortoise-shell comb, jeweled looking-glass, toothbrush, three satin coats, three silk coats, two gold embroidered coats for evening wear, a set of silver feeding spoons, a light dust coat for motorizing, a gold mounted scent spray, two dozen neck ribbons—these are a few of the items in the outfit of pet dogs of wealthy society women, the animals being provided with every luxury.

In justice to lady fanciers, however—and women are among the most successful of dog keepers and breeders, as will be evident from a study of the prize awards in recent exhibitions—it should be pointed out that they spend large sums on the care of their pets for the simple reason that the latter are in many cases worth hundreds of dollars.

There are many women, however, who keep pet dogs, not for exhibition purposes, but simply in order to lavish on them the greater part of their thought and wealth, and it is such women who arouse indignation on account of their canine extravagance.

There has just been opened in New York, for instance, a large country house which has been turned into a toy dog's paradise, where society women can send their pets for a holiday or for the benefit of their health. There is a special staff of men and women to attend to the daily toil of the dogs, which is no small task, for the tiny mouths must be washed out, meals given, coats combed and brushed and finally polished with a square of white plush dipped in perfume. The paws receive as much attention as the fingernails of a lady of fashion, while the postman brings letters and gifts for the pets every day.

One little dog may get only a picture postcard, while another, perhaps, will find a box of sweets when it has broken into the package addressed to it. One toy "Pom" always gets a box of her mistress' favorite flowers. Indeed, all kinds of foolishness are indulged in for the discomfort of the dog and the private gratification of its mistress.

Paw-warmers, foot-muffs, goggles for motorizing, gold anklets, and private breakfast and tea sets are among other things in the outfit of the fashionable pet, who also has its "At home" days and parties and a special book in which the names of visiting dogs are duly entered.

A recent case in the English law courts revealed the fact that some dogs live in coroneted kennels, while miniature baths—beautiful little contrivances of white porcelain, with hot and cold taps and waste pipe—are the latest thing in fashionable dogland.

## TENREC OF MADAGASCAR

One of the strongest animals ever seen in this country was recently brought from Madagascar. It is the tenrec, an insect-eater, and is supposed to represent a very ancient type of animal, now almost extinct, and occurs nowhere else except on that great island. As far back as the early middle ages, Arab traders made their way in sailing vessels southward along the African coast of Madagascar where they saw the giant bird which came to be known, through the stories they told about it, and later celebrated in the "Arabian Nights" as the roc. Scientists today call it the aepyornis, and are able to describe it pretty accurately from its bones. But only within recent years has it been understood that Madagascar, originally a part of the mainland of Africa, must have been separated therefrom a very long time ago—a consequence being that it developed a fauna peculiarly its own. Among its oddities were the roc and the tenrec, one long since past and the other passing.

No honor, no reward, however great, can be equal to the subtle satisfaction that a man feels when he can point to his work and say, "The task I promised to perform with all loyalty and honesty to the utmost of my ability is finished."

—Henry M. Stanley.

## EVERY TOWN NEEDS CLEANING

There is Always Good Work for a Village Improvement Society to Do.

Even if you live in a well-kept town there is much that can be done to make it still more attractive, says the Kansas Industrialist. Work that you do with trees, shrubs, grass and the like can back in your alley will increase the value of your property and give you a good appetite.

"For village improvement to be most successful the city government and the private citizens must cooperate," says M. F. Ahearn, assistant professor of horticulture at the Kansas agricultural college. "Let the civic improvement clubs, together with the municipal government, offer prizes for the best appearing lawn and the lawn showing the greatest improvement in looks. Garden contests should be started and the producer helped in selling his products. Get everyone interested in the work. Try to develop a community spirit and make each citizen feel that his aid is essential in carrying out the plans for the betterment of his municipality.

"Have a 'cleanup' day to begin with. Get the people interested in keeping the streets and especially the alleys clean. Dirty alleys breed flies and disease. Plant shrubs and trees and sow grass seed in the parkings. Prune the trees and fight the tent caterpillars and other troublesome insects and tree diseases. Doctor those trees that are injured. Houses should be painted and the building of cement walks and paving of streets started.

"A village improvement society can be organized to look after the different phases of the work. Encouraging the better cultivation of flowers, fruits and vegetables will be one of its duties. The society can give an annual flower show and demonstrate the artistic possibilities of each flower. Lectures given by the organization will be useful, also. A great deal can be done in cleaning up and beautifying the school grounds and when Arbor day comes let it be observed by planting some properly selected shade trees, the work to be under municipal control instead of being done wholly by individual landowners."

## ACTS AS COMMUNITY'S AID

Somewhat Novel But Useful Position Has Been Created by University of Illinois.

Cities, towns, villages and country neighborhoods in Illinois which want to better themselves have a new instrument to aid—the services of the community adviser, a novel position just created by the University of Illinois. Dr. Robert E. Hieronymus, formerly president of Eureka college and until recently secretary of the educational commission of Illinois, has been appointed to the position and has begun his duties.

While the university formerly was more than anxious to aid all communities in their betterment work, it was necessary for them to come to the university. Now the university goes to the community, for practically all of the adviser's time will be occupied in traveling over the state. The position is said to be a new one in the United States.

The whole idea is based on the principle that every community contains within itself the means of its own betterment and that social welfare is to be evolved from within, not laid on from without. The first step in obtaining those betterments which cannot come from individual enterprises alone, will be the attempt to develop a community consciousness. There is to be nothing of the "highbrow" in the movement—it is designed to be intensely practical, in terms that every one can understand.

The adviser will co-operate by visits and by correspondence with local organizations—agricultural, commercial, social and civic—in utilizing their local education resources for the promotion of vocational education, especially in the new fields. Local school boards and teachers will be enlisted in this campaign.

## "Beauty Need of America."

Comparing the growth of the American people with the growth of a blade of grass, Rabbi Abram Simon spoke at Philadelphia. "The Story of a Blade of Grass" was his topic.

"So small a thing as a blade of grass carries a message to the American people," said Rabbi Simon. "From the life of a blade of grass the people can take a message of life, industry, democracy, service, and beauty.

Speaking on the last of these, he said: "Beauty is the need of our country. Americans have not realized the lesson taught by the blade of grass. They have not learned to beautify everything, hate dirt and filth, abolish things unlovely and rude. If they had we would have no tenement districts, no crowded rookeries, no smoky manufacturing cities, and no 'garbage drama.' A blade of grass is a world all its own if it inspires the American people to desire beauty."

## CO-OPERATE FOR MODEL CITY

Civic Organizations and High School Boys Doing Splendid Work at Reading, Pa.

Reading, Pa., has a number of civic organizations, such as the Woman's club, Civic League, civic division of the Woman's club and the Reading Kindergarten Association, and all have

accomplished noble work. But the youngest workers, and probably the most enthusiastic in this sphere, are the members of the high school for boys, who belong to the civic classes, and who are under the instruction and direction of Prof. S. H. Ziegler, one of the city's greatest enthusiasts for a more beautiful Reading, cleaner, better, larger city. He has been teaching and preaching at almost every recitation civic pride, until the noble work of the boys has been recognized by the former board of trade, and the state board of education has taken an interest in what they have accomplished and set out to accomplish. City officials and the chamber of commerce give them encouragement, so that there are almost 100 boys from freshman to seniors who are peeping into every nook and corner of the city, into alleys and byways and around corners and over fences to see if they can find something that ought to be removed.

Practically every member has a paper pad in his inside coat pocket and a kodak in the outer pocket when they make their trips of investigation, and as things appear before their eyes they are noted in the book or pictured on the film, so that they have a two-fold record which will bear them out when they make reports as to the necessity for immediate remedies or improvements.

## TREES IN SCHOOL GROUNDS

Of Material Value in Prosecution of Studies, as Well as Pleasing to the Eye.

In the grounds of every school there should be a collection of both fruit and ornamental trees, and all the former should have at least one other warrant for use, aside from the fruit crop. Trees should be planted for both ornament and material for instruction, and these should be of standard commercial sorts. No specimen tree is made for apples, peaches, apricots, etc., but a walnut and a chestnut both make grand shade trees in summer and are instructive types of deciduous trees.

As material from which to draw upon for the use of classes in botany, etc., these trees would not only be always close at hand, removing the necessity of using valuable school hours for collecting trips afield, but would be available when of greatest value and interest—when blooming, fruiting, seedling, etc. It would also give the entire student body some knowledge concerning the native vegetation of the state, of which he should have a good general idea before studying that from foreign lands. With school yards so planted education could never be confined to the four walls of classrooms nor narrowed to a consideration of the three R's and closely allied studies.

## Pictures in Parks.

Before anybody comes forward with the suggestion that the park commissioner's plan for "moving pictures" in the parks or playgrounds is whimsical or that it would involve the city in extravagance it is to be hoped that the proposition will be studied from all its aspects. The most extravagant course a city can pursue is to permit its children to go wrong. There are the public schools, of course; but despite the existence of these safeguards there are large numbers of sadly unsheltered children in the city—children whose parents appear to lack either the ability or the will to attract young people's interests. Anything the city can do to attract the interest of these children in harmless or wholesome things is well worth doing. Children who are interested in moving pictures are not contemplating mischief of any kind. Young people who are capable of realizing that the city is interested in them are sure to become interested in the city, if they are endowed with normal reasoning power.—St. Louis Times.

## Points for Improvement Workers.

The waging of improvement work is dependent for success upon the same support accorded all effective warfare, for the greatest need is money and the second greatest need is more money. Funds are necessary for immediate action and for perpetuation of the work and these should be secured before starting on any specific problem. Annual dues are necessary to insure permanence, for little lasting interest is felt that is entirely aside from all feeling of proprietorship. Interest all classes and all ages; do not overlook the children and the work they may do. Select for your initial work something in which all, or nearly all, are interested. Have regular and frequent meetings; nothing is more contagious than enthusiasm.

## IDLE THOUGHTS

Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out.

Fan—A thing to blow warmth off with.

Poof—A person whose opinion differs from our own.

Deputation—A term signifying many, but not signifying much.

Tact—To leave unaided the wrong thing at the tempting moment.

Committee—A body of people who waste hours and keep minutes.

Gentleman—A man who can wear a diamond ring without anybody noticing it.

## LITTLE LITTLE JESUS



## INSATIABLE.

George A. Birmingham (Canon Hanney), the versatile Irish clergymen, playwright and novelist, was talking to a New York reporter about the American business man.

"I'll tell you a story," he said, "which hits off the American business man well."

"A wife, still young, turned from the window of her sumptuous nineteenth-century apartment and said to her husband:

"George, ten years ago you promised me that when you made a million you'd retire from business, and then we'd travel and enjoy life."

"Where she began to cry.

"'You've got your million now,' she sobbed. 'Why do you keep on working?'

"George, as he hurried into his overcoat, growled:

"'Ah, that's just like you—never satisfied!'"—New York Tribune.

## A Novice.

"They told me to use a live frog for bait," said the stranger, "but I've been here all day and haven't had a bite yet."

"I reckon not, sub," said the old Georgia darkey. "De frog has swummed ter a log wid yo' hook an' Ume an' seelin' cross-leg on the log a lookin' at you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

## AMONG THE CANNIBALS.



"I'm getting pretty hungry."

"So am I; if they don't send misionaries more frequently I'll have to have something to eat between meals."

## Lack of Acquaintance.

Our enemies we are inclined To picture as Inhuman elves. Could we but know them, we might find They're simple toilers like ourselves.

## The Muley.

The Mexican refugee approached the negro driver of a commissary wagon. "Are you connected with the United States military establishment?" he asked politely.

"No, sah," replied the driver. "Dis heah outfit am a pah ob de United States muley establishment."

## Easily Answered.

"John, didn't I tell you that if you came home they another night I'd go home to my mother?"

"Yesh, m'dear."

"Then why have you come home in this condition?"

"I didn't you shay (hic) you'd go home t' your mother?"

## Obvious.

The dear girls were talking.

"Do you really think Jack hand-me-down?" asked the unattached of the engaged girl.

"I like his face better than any body's—next to one."

"Whose?"

"Mine."

## At the Army Boxing Match.

Civilian—Rather a fneful man, that?

Soldier—Well, he ain't really very fneful. You see, the big fellow's a sergeant, an' this is the only chance he's of getting a bit of his own back.

—Punch.

## A MAKE-BELIEVE HEIRESS.



Jiggin—That beautiful young heiress we met at the seashore last summer is in town now.

Wiggin—How do you know?

Jiggin—I saw her beating a typewriter in Blackstone's office this morning.

## Perpetual Motion.

Times cannot be so very hard To provide food and lodging When every day we harder work At automobile dodging.

## Judging by Age.

"I saw a turtle the other day with the date 1855 on its shell," said the mother.

"Practical Prue—Then why did she have the pins coming out of her belt?"

"It must have been a cold storage turtle, mamma," suggested the young daughter.

## The Evangel of Easter

By Rev. PARLEY E. ZARTMANN, D. D.  
Secretary of Extension Department  
Muddy Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT. But they constrained him, saying, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And we went in to tarry with them." Luke 24:28

## MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

### MAY 23 DESIGNATED AS ROOSTER DAY IN KENTUCKY AND TENNESSEE

In the interest of the infertile egg the poultry specialists have started a campaign for the elimination of the rooster among poultry flocks during the seasons between May 1 and December 1. In this connection Saturday, May 16, has been set aside by the people of those States as rooster day in Kentucky and Tennessee, when every poultry dealer in these States has agreed to pay the same prices for roosters as they do for hens and pullets. There is an enormous loss in eggs as the result of the fertile egg, especially during the summer and fall months, and it is for this reason the department recommends that the rooster be kept away from the hens during these seasons.

Fertile eggs spoil very quickly when subjected to the ordinary methods of handling on the farm and when marketed during the hot summer months under adverse conditions. Infertile eggs will keep in good condition in temperatures which will cause fertile eggs to rot. It is estimated that one-third of the tremendous annual loss of eggs is due to the fertile egg.

The department specialists advise that on the 1st of May all male flocks be either killed, sold, or confined until the 1st of December, or as late as the 1st of January in some localities, inasmuch as it is not necessary to the laying qualities of a hen that a rooster be maintained in the flock. Moreover, his presence during those months means fertile eggs, which mean bad eggs and the consequent loss to the producer and the consumer.

#### Value of Spraying

Have you any apples left from last year's crop? I have. They are from Mr. J. J. Moore's orchard. Mr. Moore sprayed his orchard, and he and Mr. John Evans who also sprayed are the only men around Berea who had really good marketable apples.

#### John Evans' Good Work

While home from Illinois last winter John gave the home folks the benefit of his Berea and subsequent training by giving them fine

orchard a thorough pruning, and the spraying they are now giving the trees practically insures a crop of apples really worth while. "Eternal vigilance is the price of success." This is especially true in fruit growing.

#### NOTES

Another week has passed and corn is not all planted. In fact plowing is not all done. But I say again, don't get in too big a hurry and neglect proper preparation of the ground before planting.

Now that the ground is becoming good and warm and is likely to continue so, your corn will come up in four or five days, and if your soil is thoroughly pulverized will soon catch up with corn planted earlier.

Has the ground packed and baked or at least formed a crust when you planted corn week before last? If so go in and harrow it at once. Let your other corn remain unplanted a day or two in order to give the other a start.

It will pay you the biggest kind to disk up your stony ground before turning it for corn. The soil will hold moisture much better and it will take less harrowing after plowing. You will save time and make a larger crop by disking before plowing.

If you have a run out mixed seed corn at home don't plant it. Go and get a good start of pure Boone County seed. Howard Elkin's 97 bushel acre last year was Boone County, and about 25 bushels of it was planted by more than that many farmers this spring. Go to your seed man or a provident neighbor and get good seed.

Better order your cowpeas for seed. Count on a bushel of seed for every acre and put them in with a wheat drill or sow and harrow in. Sow them the last week in May or any time before June 10.

Save your own cowpea seed this year and save \$2.50 on every acre you sow next year. We need our money at home.

## HOME MIXING OF FERTILIZERS

Process Simple and It Can Be Done Advantageously In Cases

### FARMERS SAVE IN GROUPS

One First Must Understand Needs of Soil To Be Treated and Requirements of Crop To Be Grown—Requirements Often Depend on Condition of Compostons.

(Geo. Roberts, Agronomist, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.)

The question is frequently asked of the Experiment Station, can fertilizers be properly mixed at home, and if so, what advantage is to be gained by home mixing?

In answer to the first part of the question, there is no doubt that fertilizers may be well mixed at home, provided the materials used are obtained in good mechanical condition. Most of them come in good condition, such as bone meal, tankage, acid phosphate, and dried blood. Some of them may come in a hard lumpy condition, such as sulfate of potash, muriate of potash and nitrate of soda. These latter materials could be bought under specifications requiring good mechanical condition, which could be produced by regrinding, if necessary.

There are small machines now made for grinding and mixing fertilizers, some small enough to be operated by hand, when only mixing is to be done. Home mixing can be more economically done by a group of farmers buying together their materials in carload lots direct from the producer or wholesale dealer, and using a small power mixer. Yet an individual may make large savings by mixing on a floor with a shovel.

#### Process Is Simple.

There is no difficulty in thoroughly mixing fertilizers with a shovel, as has been repeatedly shown. Concrete requires more thorough mixing than fertilizers and is more difficult to mix. Yet most of it is done with shovels.

After having decided upon the formula to be used, the process is very simple. A tight floor of convenient size is required. Put down the bulkiest material first in a layer of uniform thickness, following with the others in the order of their bulk. Begin at one end of the pile and shovel the materials back, turning and mixing each shovelful as much as possible. Repeat the operation until an even mixture is secured.

No filler need be used, and one need not worry about the percentage formula. The proper basis for making a formula is to determine how much of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash are desired per acre, and to use enough materials to give these amounts. The Experiment Station will furnish literature giving the composition of the various fertilizing materials.

#### Soil Must Be Studied.

For example, suppose a farmer wishes to use a fertilizer which would supply the full amount of the above-named elements contained in 1,000 pounds of tobacco, including the whole plant, namely, 32 pounds of nitrogen, 8 pounds of phosphoric acid and 44 pounds of potash. This would require 50 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate.

206 pounds nitrate of soda, or 275 pounds of dried blood.

90 pounds of sulfate of potash.

This is used merely for illustrative purposes, as one would hardly use such a formula in a soil deficient in phosphorus, as most Kentucky soils are except in the Bluegrass region. When the soil is deficient in phosphorus a larger amount of the acid phosphate should be used in such a mixture, any not less than 200 pounds. In the central Bluegrass region the acid phosphate may well be entirely dispensed with. This shows the necessity for understanding one's soil as well as the crop he wishes to grow.

#### Question of Saving.

As to the second part of the question, What advantage is to be gained by home mixing? The answer is, now, if the farmer can get the kind of mixture he wants at a reasonable price, for manufacturers with large, well equipped plants can mix fertilizers at minimum expense. The cost of mixing is a small item, being less than \$1 per ton. But do they furnish mixed fertilizers as cheaply as a farmer can mix them for himself? In 1909 the writer made an extended investigation of the selling price of fertilizers of different grades offered on Kentucky retail markets. The most common fertilizer on the market was what is called 2-8-2 formula, which means 1.65 per cent of nitrogen (which is equivalent to 2 per cent ammonia), 8 per cent of phosphoric acid and 3 per cent of potash. The average selling price of this fertilizer at the time of the investigation was \$25.81 per ton. But it was found selling as high as \$30 per ton.

The following amount of materials would be required to furnish the plant

food contained in a ton of this composition:

1,143 lbs. of 14 per cent acid phosphate worth	..... \$ 8.00
215 lbs. of nitrate of soda.....	6.45
84 lbs. of sulfate of potash worth	..... 2.39

1,442 lbs of materials worth..... \$16.75

These prices are based upon \$14 per ton for 14 per cent acid phosphate, \$60 per ton for nitrate of soda, and \$25 for sulfate of potash, which are retail prices for these materials, but they may be bought at lower rates in larger quantities from wholesale dealers or manufacturers.

#### Weight Not Criterion.

What worries some farmers is that the materials used do not weigh a ton. This is nothing to worry about. They contain the same amount of plant food as the ton of 2-8-2 mixture, and bags, freight and hauling are saved on 568 pounds in a ton, a saving on these items of 28 per cent.

Another very interesting study was the selling price of mixtures of acid phosphate and potash. These are mixtures of two very simple materials, acid phosphate and sulfate or muriate of potash.

It was found that the average composition of these mixtures was 10 per cent of available phosphoric acid and 2.83 per cent of potash, and that the average selling price was \$22.30 per ton.

1,430 pounds of 14 per cent acid phosphate and 120 pounds of sulfate of potash would give the amount of phosphoric acid and potash in a ton of the average composition named, and could be purchased for about \$13.30. The cost of mixing should certainly not be more than \$1.00 per ton.

#### Limestone Good Filler.

If a filler is desired, limestone ground to pass a sieve of ten meshes to the inch may be used and it will have a beneficial effect on the availability of the acid phosphate used in the mixture, but there is little danger of first-class materials getting in poor, mechanical condition after being mixed.

The only object in mixing fertilizers is to save time in application. The writer's opinion is that mixed fertilizers should be used only in a limited way for the purpose of "stimulating" the crop, or giving it a good "start." If the soil is deficient in phosphorus large quantities of phosphate of some form should be used broadcast and well worked into the soil. The same statement may be made for potash. Nitrogen should be obtained by the growing of legumes. Nitrogen used in mixed fertilizers with fall sown crops is of little effect. It is better to use some soluble form of nitrogen, such as nitrate of soda or sulfate of ammonia, as a top dressing, when spring growth begins.

Readers are referred to Bulletin No. 140 of the Kentucky Experiment Station. Literature on soil fertility will be furnished upon application to the Station.

### POTATO PLANTING TIME

(T. R. Bryant, Superintendent Agricultural Extension, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.)

It will soon be time to plant potatoes. Some say that Irish potatoes should be planted on St. Patrick's day, but whether we are able to get them in that early or not it would be well to look into the matter of good seed at once. This is especially important this season on account of the great prevalence of potato diseases that infested Kentucky last summer.

Seed should have been selected at digging time and crated during the winter, but if you did not do this and do not intend to buy seed, go over those on hand, selecting only the smooth, firm, sound tubers of good shape, discarding those that show any signs of rot or that have been very near an affected tuber. Do not dare to plant potatoes in ground that was in potatoes last season and that developed any kind of disease, as it is almost sure to recur.

There is probably little difference in merits between the northern grown seed and the home grown second crop. A good plan is to buy seed of either of these kinds every other year and save seed from this crop for the following year. A better plan is to grow a second crop for seed each year.

### KEEP RATS AND MICE OUT OF CORN CRIBS

(E. J. Kinney, Assistant Agronomist, Kentucky Experiment Station.)

It would be very interesting to know the actual number of bushels of corn that are destroyed by rats and mice in Kentucky each year. Every farmer who keeps corn in cribs, however, knows that the loss is very heavy.

Undoubtedly the most effective cribs are the all metal cribs, which are manufactured by several firms in the United States. There is no possible chance with these cribs of rats or mice gaining an entrance unless the door has been accidentally left open. These cribs are very desirable but quite expensive. The common method of making cribs rat and mouse proof and one which is followed by careful farmers, is to elevate the crib on posts so that the rodents will have difficulty in obtaining a foothold to gnaw through the crib floor. These posts may be of wood, or ordinary sewer pipe filled with concrete. These concrete filled pipes should be rested on concrete foundations with the flange end down.

The following amount of materials would be required to furnish the plant

### GATHERING GUILLEMOT EGGS

The best known breeding stations of the guillemot, or auk, are the lofty White Chalk cliffs of the Yorkshire coast in England, which rise to a height from the sea of from 150 feet to 440 feet. The cliffs are acknowledged to be the most densely populated breeding resort for sea fowl in England. Here are found hordes of guillemot, puffin and gulls. Anyone desirous of descending the cliff must have a good nerve, for the cliffs are very craggy and at their base are huge rocks which are covered with deep water when the tide is up. The eggs to be gathered are found deposited, some in nests and others merely in narrow ledges, from 200 to 250 feet from the top of the cliff. It makes the visitor giddy to look over the edge and see the clothes of the climber flecked with foam.

The men, in sets of four or five, may be seen at work on any fine afternoon in the season. Each climber has his own special mate above, just as the sea diver has, to look after the main rope and signaling line upon which his life depends. The man on the top of the cliff, wearing round his waist a leather girdle, takes up his position close to the cliff's edge where are two-foot holes in the soil. A three-foot iron stake having an iron pulley is firmly fixed in the ground opposite where he sits, and alongside is another iron stake for the hand line, which is used for signaling purposes when the adventurer is far out of sight.

If you watch the proceedings you will see the climber put on what he calls his breeches, a belt of flat rope with a small loop at each end, to which the cord by which he is suspended is attached. It has two large loops through which he puts his legs. He wears on his left hand a leather pad for protection, with steel protectors at the ends of his boots for the purpose of pushing himself free of the cliff. Slung like game bags, he carries a couple of haversacks to hold the eggs.

When all is in readiness, he is lowered out of sight, some exertion on his part being required to keep clear of the cold cliff wall. The climber is no mere scrambler from ledge to ledge. It thrills the onlooker to see him kick out 30 feet in order to gain impetus sufficient to reach a ledge far back, and no little skill is required to keep up a pendulum movement while gathering the eggs one at a time, with his fingers, or long handled spoon and bag.

The eggs are sent to all parts of the country and are sold at about the same price as the fresh farm egg, although they are double the weight of the ordinary egg. A gang of these adventurous climbers have been known to gather 3,000 eggs in a day.

### FATHER OF ALL THE GESE



The created acreamer, a specimen of which is here photographed, is usually regarded as the ancestor of all the goose family, including the ducks and swans.

### CHIMNEY ROCK, WYOMING

Probably the most slender, delicate appearing natural rock spire in the country is Chimney rock in Cheyenne county, Wyoming. Shorn even of its topmost pinnacles, this rock would be a striking landmark rising as it does over 300 feet above the surrounding land, but with this added 75-foot shaft Chimney rock is a remarkable looking formation. The several bases and the rock itself are a series of sandstone and clay strata showing that at some distant age this part of the United States, now thousands of feet above sea level, was the bed of an ocean. In one of the early geological ages the whole of Wyoming and other adjoining states were covered by a shallow sea. Later the land was uplifted thousands of feet—Chimney rock is over 11,000 feet above sea level—and still later much of it washed and eroded away. Chimney rock, somewhat harder than the surrounding floor of this ancient sea, is one of the last remaining fragments of a great capping which immediately following the land uplift, covered this portion of the country.

### RESTORING STOCK RANGES

It has been demonstrated that overgrazed stock ranges on the national forests can be brought back to use under a system of regulated grazing better than if they are left unused.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By O. E. SELLERS, Director of Evangelizing Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

### LESSON FOR MAY 17

#### THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 16:14-15, 19-21. GOLDEN TEXT—"Whomsoever he sees at the cry of the poor, he shall cry, but shall not be heard." Prov. 21:13.

Verses 14 and 15 link this parable with the teaching of Jesus about covetousness and stewardship. Verse 15 is a most heart-searching one. It demands that we look well to the standards by which we measure our conduct, I Sam. 16:7. That the teaching of Jesus was effective is evidenced by the statement of verse 14. These Pharisees were naturally cool, cynical, calculating and their scoffing shows that Jesus had probed them deeply. Their love of money—service of mammon—made them unfaithful in their professed stewardship. In the intervening verses (16-18) Jesus condemns their attitude of seeking to justify themselves in the sight of men, declaring such an attempt to be useless in the sight of God. The method men exalt are an abomination to him. No jot or tittle of the law can fail. This emphasizes by an illustration about the binding nature of the marriage relationship. We get our suggested two-fold division of this lesson from I Tim. 4:8.

#### Why He Is Condemned.

I. **The Life That Now Is.** vv. 19-22. The revised version for verse 19, "now there was a certain rich man"—indicates even stronger than the King James version that this is the story of a historical incident. Jesus did not mention the rich man's name, nor does he enumerate his moral delinquencies. Even morality cannot save a man from punishment in the next life. Nor is this rich man condemned because he is rich. He is condemned because he sought to enjoy his pleasures in this life, squandering his time and his money upon sensual pleasures, ignoring the need of those at his door. Jesus had just told these Pharisees how to use money (v. 9), see I Tim 6:17-19. A wrong use of money damns a man. A few paltry charities or even larger gifts given for ostentatious display will not suffice. There was, however, no real joy to the rich man in his life as he sought sensual satisfaction, Eccl. 1:8. Lazarus lying at the door was a living rebuke to his self-indulgence. Here is another of those vivid pictures that not alone reveals the misery but makes an indelible impression on the mind. It is better, however, to be a beggar, sore and hungry in this life and go to heaven hereafter, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season and be forever in torment in the life to come. The name Lazarus means "God his help" and is an indication of his character. It did not look as though God was "mindful of his own" but the sequel abundantly corrects such an idea.

#### Positions Reversed.

II. **The Life Which Is to Come.** vv. 23-31. Unconscious of the need of others here the rich man is very much conscious of his own need in hades when subject to torment and anguish. There is no need of trying to minimize or to "explain" nor to deny these words of Jesus. Hell is for the willfully disobedient, and was never prepared for man (Matt. 25:41). On earth he saw Lazarus "at his gate," now with Abraham, resting "in his bosom." Their positions are reversed, the petitioner is now the rich man who begs for "mercy," though in life he showed none at all. His plea was for his tongue; that organ had been pampered in life but now it is in misery, because deprived of earthly satisfaction. The solemnity

## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEECH AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

## BRECK &amp; EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

## THE OGG STUDIO

LOOKING YOUR BEST  
Your photograph is your representative and it should show you at your best. We will help you to look your best and see that you are not ashamed of your appearance.

Over Berea Bank and Trust Co.

**A. MARCUS, The Jeweler**  
Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry of all kinds carefully repaired. A complete line of Jewelry, composed of watches, diamond rings, spectacles, silverware, etc., for sale.  
Next door to Clarkston's Hardware, Main Street.

## L. &amp; N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local  
Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.  
**BEECH** 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.  
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.  
South Bound, Local  
Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.  
**BEECH** 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.  
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.  
Express Train  
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.  
South Bound  
Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.  
**BEECH** 11:55 a. m.  
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.  
North Bound  
**BEECH** 4:45 p. m.  
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Get those whip-poor-will cow peals at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. Kidd, who recently sold his property to the College, has moved into the home Mr. Maupin has been occupying and Mr. Maupin has moved into Mr. Kidd's house.

Mrs. G. D. Holliday accompanied Mr. Holliday to Cincinnati one day last week on a business trip.

Miss Grace Adams, a nurse at the Gibson Infirmary at Richmond, is spending several days in Berea with her mother.

Dr. and Mrs. Botkin and son Jack were in Richmond last week.

Mr. Orr Adams is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jack Lazwell, of Brush Creek, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Roebuck will make their home here at present. Mr. Roebuck will be second track operator at the L. & N. Depot.

Paint Lick, Ky., R. F. D. 1, Telephone 5, four rings, Waltonton, Ky.

Rhode Island Red Eggs for setting for sale by W. E. Botkin. Prices 50 and 75 cents per setting of 15 eggs. Call or address as above.

(ad) Mrs. W. E. Botkin.

Mrs. Sallie Hanson and daughter, Julia Pearl, and Mrs. Hanson's sister, Dr. Metzlin, were in Richmond one day last week shopping.

Miss Amy Todd is spending this week with Mrs. Jack Lazwell of Brush Creek, Ky.

Mr. Bryant, who has been working as second track operator, left for his home last Friday.

The Misses Eva, Ethel and Beth Moore spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Susan Gabbard.

Miss Grace Adams has returned home from Richmond.

Mr. D. N. Welch has just returned from his farm near Lexington, where he has been for a few days.

Judge Lewis of Whitesburg was in Berea on Sunday.

## FOR SALE

A square piano at a bargain. Also two stoves. M. L. Spink.

**The Racket Store**

**SEE CLARKSTON FOR**

**Deering Mowing Machines and Rakes**

**MAIN STREET, Near Bank**

# COMING

May 27th and June 1st

# Queen Esther

Tabernacle, 7:30 p. m.

## COLLEGE ITEMS

Mr. Phillip N. Davison, a student of last year, who will be remembered as the originator of the "Willy James" street parade, returned to Berea Saturday noon and will probably remain in town until commencement.

Mr. Leonard Ballard, a former Berea student, was in Berea Saturday for the Union and Beta Kappa debates.

Several of the girls had a most delightful drive to Miss Bass' home at Walnut Grove, Ky., last Saturday, returning Monday.

Mr. Stanley Eagle, of the College Department spent Sunday and Monday at his home in McKee, Jackson County.

# COOL

house in the summer time  
is real comfort and found  
only in the use of our large  
assortment of . . .

## OIL STOVES and OVENS

*and THE DIFFERENCE*  
*Weller's*

dinner was served and all reported a fine time.

Miss Golden, wife and little daughter spent Sunday with Mrs. Golden's father, Mr. J. A. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Lutes and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Duncan, near Hayti.

Mrs. Leonard Spence visited relatives in Richmond last week.

J. L. Ambrose and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Hughes.

Word received from Mr. Chester Erwin, a former employee of the local printing office, says that he is now located at Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., and doing nicely.

There is to be an all-day meeting at Narrow Gap, Sunday, with basket dinner. Preaching in the morning; several addresses in the afternoon. Everybody invited.

Mrs. May of Oberlin, O., is visiting at the home of Prof. James Watt Baine.

Mr. and Mrs. Strother Gott went to Richmond last week to see their friends here a few days this week.

The second Academy team defeated the Foundation team Monday morning by a score of 8-2.

Miss Jean Cameron left Wednesday for Lincoln Institute where she will spend Sunday.

Junior Edwards of the Academy Department left the first of the week for Battle Creek, Michigan, where he will be employed in the local Sanatorium.

Beulah Young of the Academy graduating class of 1914 has been visiting among her many friends here the past week.

Miss Maude Parker, a former Berea student, came over from her home in Lexington to spend a few days with her former schoolmates and friends.

About twenty Normal students expect to go to Richmond Friday to take the teachers' examination. Mr. Hunt will accompany them.

Miss Polly Fields, a student here during the first semester but now in school at Lexington, visited her friends here a few days this week.

## FROM FORMER STUDENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Gabbard have recently moved from Louisville to Hopkinsville, Ky., where Mr. Gabbard will take charge of the First Presbyterian Church during his vacation.

Mr. S. W. Grathwell, a former student, has won for the second time the Prohibition Contest in Pacific University, Forest Grove, Oregon. This entitles him to represent the University in the Intercollegiate contest.

The announcement comes from New York that a daughter, Dorothy Jewell Main, arrived on May 5th in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jewell Main, two former Berea College students. Mrs. Main is remembered as Miss Leona Reece of Pandora, Ohio. Mr. Main has a good position in the office of the Bradley Construction Co., the company which builds most of the sunways in New York City.

## RICHARDSON &amp; COYLE

## GROCERIES

## Granulated Sugar, 4½

## SOUPS

Van Camp's Assorted Soups

3-lb. cans . . . . . 25c

OATS

1 Boxes National Oats . . . . . 25c

## SALMON

3 cans for . . . . . 25c

## CORN

2-lb. can Jersey Cream—Sweet and tender

Special . . . . . 10c

Dozen . . . . . \$1.10

## COFFEE

McLaughlin's A. P. Berry

30c value 1 lb. . . . . 25c

Lender's Coffee . . . . . 20c

The B. . . . . 15c

Manor House, none better . . . . . 40c

The H. . . . . 15c

Bunker's Choice . . . . . 35c

The H. . . . . 20c

## PEACHES

Golden State Yellow Cling Peaches in Heavy Syrup

Value 30c . . . . . 25c

Golden State Peaches

25c value . . . . . 20c

Per Doz. . . . . \$2.30

## PINEAPPLES

Extra quality sliced Hawaiian Pineapple in Heavy Syrup

30c value . . . . . 25c

## BEANS

Hand picked Michigan Navy Beans

1 lbs. . . . . 18c

## LIMA BEANS

New Fancy Lima Beans

The lb. . . . . 9c

## BEANS

Waldorf Brand Pork and Beans

3 cans . . . . . 25c

Value \$1.00 per gallon

1 Gallon . . . . . 75c

1-2 Gallon . . . . . 40c

1 qt. . . . . 20c

1/2 qt. . . . . 10c

Best Flour . . . . . 70c

We carry the best fruits that can be found on the market, the price 25 per cent less than others.

Next Door to Post Office

BEREA, KY.

## New Millinery All the Time

There are constant new developments in the millinery world and we take pains to keep posted on them. Our stock is always being freshened with the new ideas, as they appear in the leading fashion centers. The fact is that we buy the novelties as soon as available and no matter how extreme your wishes you can most probably have them filled at our store.

You are welcome to inspect our stock at any time, whether you intend to buy or not.

fish's

Corner Main and Center Sts., Berea, Ky.



## JUST A WORD

I can give you a clean, high class line of Groceries, Meats, and Fruits at lowest possible prices for quality. If you want something good, call on

JOE W. STEPHENS

We buy Poultry and Eggs

Holgood represented U. A. C. at the Pacific Coast meet at Berkeley, Calif., on May 2, covering the 2 mile west indoor record for the mile run, covering the distance in 4 min. 42 1-5 sec. in competition with Metcalf. In this same meet the world's high jump record was raised to 6 ft. 7 5-8 inches.

There's a comfort you can get in underwear that maybe you don't realize. The "Goodknit" Athletic Union Suit with the closed crotch and opening down one leg is comfort supreme. It is made full and loose, cool and convenient. Try one.

HAYES &amp; GOTTL

"The Cash Store"

Main Street • • • • • Berea, Kentucky





# The MAD of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat  
By RANDALL PARRISH  
ILLUSTRATED by D. J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Joseph Hayward, an ensign in the United States army on his way to Fort Harmar, meets Simon Girty, a renegade with all manner of attractions, also headed for Fort Harmar with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort and protects him from a number of scouts who tried to kill him.

CHAPTER II.—At General Harmar's headquarters Hayward meets René D'Auvray, who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen him before.

CHAPTER III.—Hayward volunteers to carry a message for Harmar to Sandusky, where Hamilton is stationed. The north west Indian tribes are ready for war and are only held back by the refusal of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter are to be won over. We learn that D'Auvray is a religious teacher whom they believe to be a prisoner. Hayward's mission is to assure the Wyandots that the man is not held by the soldiers. Harmar imposes on Hayward the necessity of reaching Hamilton before Girty.

CHAPTER IV.—Rene asks Hayward to let her accompany him. She tells him that she is a quarter-blood Wyandot and a missionary among the Indians. She has been in the power of her father, who insists that she has seen Hayward before, but in a British uniform. Hayward goes for the north accompanied by a scout named Brady and a private soldier.

CHAPTER V.—They come on the trail of a war party and, to escape from the Indians, take shelter in a hut on an island. Hayward finds a murdered man in the hut.

CHAPTER VI.—It proves to be René D'Auvray, a former French officer, who is called by the Wyandots "white chief." Her appears and Hayward is puzzled by her insistence that they have met before.

CHAPTER VII.—Rene recognizes the murdered man as her father, who was known among the Indians as Wa-pe-tee-tah.

CHAPTER VIII.—She tells Hayward her father was exiled from the French court and had spent his life among the Indians converting them to Christianity.

CHAPTER IX.—Brady reports seeing a band of marauding Indians in the vicinity, and with them Simon Girty. Brady's evidence convinces the girl that there is a British officer by the name of Hayward who resembles the American.

CHAPTER X.—Finishing escape from the island cut off Hayward and his companions prepare to resist an attack from the Indians.

CHAPTER XI.—Reconnoitering around the cabin at night Hayward discovers a white man in a British uniform and leaves him for dead, after a desperate fight.

CHAPTER XII.—The Indians capture the cabin after a hard struggle in which Hayward is wounded.

CHAPTER XIII.—Rene saves Hayward from death at the hands of the savages and conceals him in the cellar of the cabin.

CHAPTER XIV.—Hayward discovers a half-breed negro in the cellar. They engage in a fierce fight, which ends when the negro accidentally butts his brains out against the low roof of the cellar.

CHAPTER XV.—Hayward meets his double, Joseph Hayward of the British army. The latter admits that he had held D'Auvray a prisoner in the cabin, but that he knew nothing about his death. His object in detaining D'Auvray was to help incite the Wyandots to war.

CHAPTER XVI.—The Britisher declares that D'Auvray was murdered by the negro, out of vengeance.

I crawled over him, as though he was no more than a stone in the path, yet as one hand came down in the dark on the upturned face, I experienced a sudden thrill—the flesh was warm, the man lived. Barely had my numbed mind grasped this helplessly, when my rifle barrel, thrust before me, struck the end of the passage, the faint sound of contact signifying wood. Not three feet extended between the man's head and this barrier which blocked us from the outside air. Desperate, half crazed indeed, not only by my own situation, but also by the memory of those hordes behind in the dark tunnel, I found scant knee-room in the small space, and fumbled madly about for some latch. The surface was of wood, roughly faced, but smooth, save for what might be a handle in the middle, a mere strip, bevelled to give finger-hold. I pulled at this in vain; then pushed with my shoulder against the oak, but the wood held firm. Weak as I was, and so crumpled a position, I could bring to bear but small strength. To batter the door down was the only hope left; no matter what noise resulted, the trail might reveal much. If it could only be found before night came. I had straightened up, determined to try the venture when a movement below, and the muffled sound of a voice speaking English, reminded me of the soldier. Descending from out the sunlight I could perceive little in the dark cave-cell. The red jacket was, however, sufficiently conspicuous to convince me that the man was sitting up, his back against the wall.

"I don't know who you are, friend," he called out heartily, "only you look to be white. It's my luck do you speak English?"

"Not much of anything else," I answered, endeavoring to discover his features. "I'm of the blood."

"Ay! With a colonial twang to it, unless my ears lie, is that the story? So! Then what in God's name are you doing here?"

I could not take the measure of the fellow, his face remaining indistinct in the shadows, but there was a reckless glibness of good fellowship in his voice which inspired me to frankness.

"I came this way with a message for the Wyandots. I belong to the garrison of Fort Harmar."

"An officer?"

"Yes."

"Holy smoke, man, but you certainly stumbled into a hornet's nest. Didn't you know all the northwest tribes,

have declared war? That it has actually begun?"

"No; it was in the hope of preventing such a catastrophe that I was sent. Word was brought us that the Wyandots would not join the confederation."

"Who brought such word?"

"Simon Girty. He bore a letter from Hamilton, and sought information regarding the disappearance of a Wyandot chief."

"Wa-pe-te-tah?"

"That was the name."

The man laughed, but the sound was not altogether pleasant.

"There is a touch of humor to your tale, my friend," he said slowly, "although I doubt if you will be able to perceive it. Girty and Hamilton may have had reasons of their own for a hit

out. I don't even feel certain who I am, let alone what I may have been up to."

"But surely you recall something?" I insisted.

"Well," puzzled, "not much. See here, I'm willing enough to tell you all I know. Let's sit down; my head spins around like a top."

CHAPTER XVI.

I Hold a Prisoner.

He dropped back against the wall, but much of my old strength had returned, and I remained standing, leaning on my rifle. The man continued to stare up at me as if half douting his own eyesight.

"Well," I said at last, growing tired of his silence. "You have my story, at least, a good part of it—and now it would seem the proper time for me to hear yours. Once we understand each other we will know better how to proceed."

He pressed his hands against his head in an endeavor to think.

"I was in there, unconscious and alone."

"No, not alone; there was a yellow-faced negro with you—a French mongrel, if I know the breed. He's there yet—dead; and I want to know the story."

"Ay, ay! I begin to get the straight of this at last," and his face brightened. "Not that it is altogether clear, but you furnish a clue; perhaps if we put the ends together we may make a tale. A French negro, hey? I would likely be the Kaskaskia half-breed, a treacherous whiskered dog. But how ever did he come to be here? Ay! I have it! The fellow must have trailed me from the council at Sandusky, suspecting I sought D'Auvray; there was hate between them."

"Then it's likely he killed the man."

"No doubt of it, if he really be killed. Listen to what I know; in truth it is not much other than rumor; D'Auvray had the fellow lashed by Wyandot squaws for some dirty trick, and Picaud—that's his name—sawed vengeance. Saint Denis! That was a year ago, and Picaud has ever since been in his own country. 'Twas the coming of war that brought him back. I thought I saw him at Sandusky as we held council there, but his presence was nothing to me."

"He had no quarrel with you, then?"

"No; I saw him whipped; he was like a snarling cur. Listen, and I'll tell all I know. I am not proud of my job, but you furnish the orders that came from England; made use of the weapons at hand."

"I care nothing for the excuse. There was no war, and it was murder. Don't call me friend! I am no friend of yours. Though you may be of my own

tribe, no Indian would dare lay hand on her in evil. Where did you meet the girl?"

"Fort Harmar."

"What?" in surprise. "She got so far! She ventured there? What was her purpose, think you?"

"Of that I know nothing, yet it was there we met first, and she mistook me for you. Go on; I would hear the rest of your tale; it is growing dark."

"The rest is short enough, but the girl's actions puzzle me. Once we were rid of her, the father had to be attended to. 'T was no easy task, for D'Auvray was a chief, and quick to quarrel. 'T was an small odds now how the trick was played, but I knew of this cabin, and once here I held him prisoner, while Hamilton used his disappearance as a whip to drive the Wyandots to war."

"He spread the rumor then that D'Auvray was captured or killed by Americans, knowing what had occurred."

"Partly that," with a chuckle. "He knew not where the man was, only that I had him safe."

"And by means of this lie you deliberately plotted to ravage the frontier with Indian outrage," I exclaimed indignantly, "to turn loose a horde of savages against unprotected settlements, to kill women and children. 'T is an act of cold-blooded murder you confess."

"Nay, not so fast friend," his eyes hardening with anger. "'T was war; we but obeyed the orders that came from England; made use of the weapons at hand."

"I care nothing for the excuse. There was no war, and it was murder. Don't call me friend! I am no friend of yours. Though you may be of my own

tribe, no Indian would dare

have small chance of saving him."

He paused, then asked suddenly: "What about me? Am I a prisoner or free to go? Do you absolve me of murder?"

"Of course D'Auvray—yes. But your hands are bloody enough without that crime."

"Then I may go my way?"

"To more treachery? To those Indians to report my presence here?"

"No, I swear—"

"I accept no pledge from you. You say 't is already war on the border; then I will act accordingly. We will wait here until she comes."

"She! Non Mademoiselle D'Auvray."

"Yes," I answered tersely. "Mademoiselle D'Auvray."

"The fellow must have seen something that frightened him, that drove him into hiding. Later I stood there in the cave mouth, looking about. Perhaps it was then he crawled into the tunnel, and replaced the door. Ah, I have it—he did that later when he recognized the voice of mademoiselle."

"Of who? Mademoiselle?"

"Mademoiselle D'Auvray; she joined me as I stood there. Her presence would account for his fear."

He leaned forward, as if endeavoring to decipher my face.

"Are you telling me truth?" he asked hoarsely. "Is that girl here? What could have brought her to this place? What does she suspect? What does she know?"

"That I cannot tell, except that she believes you killed her father; the discovery of your coat convinced her of that. As to how she came here—she traveled with Girty from Fort Harmar, seeking to reach the Wyandots in advance of me. She came to the cabin alone, hoping to find her father, but instead found us in possession, and D'Auvray's dead body. It was she who thrust me into the tunnel, and saved my life."

"And now, man, where is she?"

"With those Indians who attacked us, and burned the cabin—she may be a prisoner."

He laughed uneasily, shifting his position.

"No fear of that. She is a wonder worker with these savages; they are afraid of her; they think her cross will work miracles. Saint Denis! I would rather have her with me than all the chiefs."

"Could she save a man from the torture, the stake?"

"She has done it; ay! I saw it done, and it took some courage. But she might fall with these renegades. Who is the man?"

"Brady; the scout who accompanied me."

"I know of the fellow; she would have small chance of saving him." He paused, then asked suddenly: "What about me? Am I a prisoner or free to go?"

"Or of course D'Auvray—yes. But your hands are bloody enough without that crime."

"Then I may go my way?"

"To more treachery? To those Indians to report my presence here?"

"No, I swear—"

"I accept no pledge from you. You say 't is already war on the border; then I will act accordingly. We will wait here until she comes."

"She! Non Mademoiselle D'Auvray."

"Yes," I answered tersely. "Mademoiselle D'Auvray."

CHAPTER XVII.

An Effort to Save Brady.

The Man Continued to Stare at Me.

blood, of my own name, the act was murder—foul, treacherous murder. Yes! I wish I had left you to rot there in that hole."

He was on his feet, his face flaming with passion, but I flung forward my rifle.

"Ayl I mean it, Joseph Hayward, if that be your name," I went on, coldly enough now. "And I would say the same to Hamilton if he were here. Stand where you are, or I will kill you as I would a mad cur. Only a fiend would boast of such an act of treachery. Now go on, and tell me the rest. I want no lie, but the truth—how did D'Auvray meet his death?"

He stood glaring at me over the rifle barrel, his hands gripping in desire, yet knowing well that any hostile movement meant death.

"Hanged if I'll tell you!"

"Then you die where you are, you dog," and I meant it. "You have said enough already to condemn you. I believe you killed D'Auvray."

"I did not," he burst forth. "I did not even know he was dead. I am not afraid of you, or your threats, but I will tell you what occurred here. I am ready enough, as you will discover, to answer for whatever I do, but I am not going to bear the blame for the dastard act of another. I was friendly enough with D'Auvray, even if I did seek to trick him in this matter. There was no intent to take his life."

"Well then, go on."

"I held him prisoner here," he said quickly, "although there was no violence or threat. The man did not even realize he was under guard, yet I saw to it that he retained no arms, and was never out of my sight. 'T was my orders to hold him quiet until I had news from Hamilton. He suspected nothing, and there was no trouble; not so much as a word of controversy between us. Once a day I made circuit of the island to assure myself we were alone. Occasionally he went with me, but the last time I left him in the cabin asleep. It was dusk when I returned; I had seen nothing suspicious, and was careless. I remember approaching the rear door, without thought of danger. I must have passed the opening of the cave here, when suddenly I was struck down from behind. I saw nothing, heard nothing of my assailant. When I returned to consciousness I was lying here. That is all."

"I would be Picaud who struck you?"

"Beyond doubt, and then, thinking me dead, dragged me into this hole. Yet how came we both in there?"

"We can only guess at the rest. My theory would be that the negro was interrupted by our arrival at the cabin. He discovered the entrance to the tunnel, and dragged you into it, thinking to escape himself. To make sure who we were he crept into the cabin, and recovered your jacket—you left it there, didn't you?"

"'T would be Picaud who struck you?"

"He laughed in sudden relief.

"Peste! You startled me! How came you out here, monsieur?"

"The smoke of the burning cabin drove me out; else I should have suffocated. I burst open the door."

"'T burst it open!" incredulously. "Then it was not barred? Some one had entered from this end."

"So I discovered, mademoiselle; one of them is here with me—an old acquaintance of yours."

"Of course!"

## IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK  
Teach me, my God and King,  
In all things Thee to see,  
And what I do in anything,  
To do it as for Thee.

O. Herkert.

BRINGING UP CHILDREN MOST  
IMPORTANT THING IN WORLD  
And Yet How Few Have Studied  
How to Do It

Once on a time there was a parent who believed that the way to rear children was to rule them by fear. The pet weapon of discipline in that home was a lath with a nail in it. When a young one did something that the parent didn't like out came the lath and there were threats of an awful punishment.

Result:

One child, a daughter, ran away with a good-for-nothing.

One son became a "souse."

Another son got away from home as soon as he could, and under the guidance of a kindly uncle became a fair sort of a man.

The lath-and-nail policy didn't score a single victory.

You've no doubt met mothers who are always thinking of their offspring. If they're going out to spend an evening, they don't say so frankly; they try to make the little ones believe that the absence is to be only for a moment, only while they go "around the corner."

How does this policy work? Isn't it true that in the majority of cases the children find out that mother didn't tell the truth and decide that if mother can't, they can, too?

Then, again, there is the policy of overindulgence, of spoiling indulgence. You know what that produces: children selfish and self-willed, mischievous when young and quite likely to become rascals or men when grown up.

Just about as bad, judged by results, is the policy of continual nagging; or "don't do this" and "don't do that"; "don'ts" multiplied so habitually that none have any meaning and the only consequence is a breakdown of parental discipline.

There is no patent prescription for bringing up children. It's pretty much an individual problem.

But if you think back to what you liked best in your own childhood and apply its lesson to your children you won't be likely to go very far wrong. You liked happiness and truthfulness and appeals to your honor best, didn't you? And down in your heart you pretty generally knew that, however much it

hurt, a punishment given sadly but firmly for a misdeed as to which you had been fully warned was not only deserved, but also a means of adding to your respect for the trusted one who administered it.—Cleveland Press.

## BOYS WANTED

Walking down the streets of our cities and towns and viewing the expensive window fixtures of the saloons, I can see as plain as the sign over the door, the word, "WANTED."

Yes, wanted \$1,000,000, the saloon-keeper says. It makes no difference how I get it, but I must have it. I pay a big revenue to our grand old government to be protected and it must protect me. I pay a big license to the city, and in return it must furnish me material for my business. It must and will furnish boys. I can no more run my business without boys than a saw-mill can run without logs.

Wanted, \$1,000,000, and to get this amount of money 100,000 boys must be sacrificed. What kind of boys are wanted? The boys who have made a failure at everything they have undertaken? No, the boys of worth and of high birth and good parentage. Most desired is the boy whose parents have faced the financial difficulties of life and started the boy out well equipped. It makes no difference how his mother worked and contrived; it makes no difference how his father toiled in both heat and cold, all the liquor trade wants is to get the boy started down the toboggan slide of life and strip him of money, honor and virtue before he realizes his true condition.—Mrs. Cora Wright in Union Signal.

## RED RUM—MURDER.

A barrel of whisky contains something more than an ordinary barrel of the same size; for, in addition to the regulation forty-two gallons, it contains:

A barrel of headaches, of heartaches, of woes;

A barrel of curses, a barrel of blows;

A barrel of tears of a world-weary wife;

A barrel of sorrow, a barrel of strife;

A barrel of all-unavailing regret;

A barrel of cares and a barrel of debt;

A barrel of hunger, of poison, of pain;

A barrel of hopes ever blasted and vain;

A barrel of falsehood, a barrel of cries that fall from the maniac's lips as he dies;

A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight;

A barrel of terror that grows with the night;

A barrel of crimes and a barrel of groans;

A barrel of orphans' most pitiful moans;

A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass;

From the head of the liquor that glows in the glass.

Beware, all men of the glass!

## A FAILURE—(F).

A Judge of Knoxville, Tenn., when asked if prohibition had failed in that city, answered: "If larger and more regular attendance at Sunday school, preaching and other services in our churches; if a larger and more regular attendance at schools, by the school, better-clad children; if \$40,000 more for increased room, better equipment and better-paid teachers; if sixty per cent decrease in arrests for drunkenness and kindred crimes, it is a decrease even greater in the per cent of murder and all grades of crime; if \$1,000,000 spent for necessities is less helpful than the same amount spent for liquor—if these things indicate failure, then prohibition has failed in Knoxville."

Like a Drunken Sailor.  
He is a seasoned pilot,  
Um very free to state,  
But when he's half seas over,  
He cannot navigate.

## Daddy's Bedtime

The Elves  
Story — Discover the  
Game of Marbles.

"Have you marbles?" they asked.

J ACK and Evelyn had been getting out their marbles for the season. When daddy came in he saw them all in a big box on the table.

"Have you commenced your games yet?" he asked.

"No; we haven't," replied the children, "but we're going to tomorrow. We've got them out, all ready for many, many games. We will play our first game tomorrow afternoon."

"That's fine!" said daddy. "But the elves have beaten you out, for they had their first game several days ago."

"The elves?" said Evelyn. "Do they play marbles? How did they happen to think of playing marbles?"

"You see, it was this way," daddy continued—"the elves, as you know, have just quantities of games that little boys and girls never even dream of playing. But sometimes the elves think it would be fun to play a game that is a special favorite with little boys and girls."

"One day two little elves were sitting about near the village, off the woods where they lived most of the time. They suddenly spied a lot of little boys playing a game with little round things made of glass."

"What are they, I wonder?" said the first elf.

"I haven't the remotest idea," said the second elf.

"At that moment a little boy exclaimed to another, 'You've won, and you'll get most of the marbles!'

"Marbles, marbles!" said the first elf. "Those funny round things must be called marbles!"

"That's certainly what they must be," said the second elf. "Let's get some and take them home to the other elves, and we can have a brand new game. I watched them playing, and I am sure I understand the game perfectly, so I can explain it to the other elves. You understand it, too, don't you?"

"Oh, yes!" said the second elf.

"So together they went to a little shop. It was the only shop the elves ever went to, and that was because it was kept by a funny, mysterious old man, and it was near the woods."

"Have you marbles?" they asked the old man.

"Dear me, so you think you would like to play the beloved spring game of little boys and very often little girls? Well, here's a fine collection for you of all colors and for all the elves," he replied.

"The little elves thanked the old man and went home to the Silver Stream, where they lived. Then they told all the other elves of the new game, and the elves thought it was a wonderful discovery."

## New Indian Animal Stories

## How the Chipmunk Got His Stripes

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure News-Paper Syndicate)

Long time ago, when the spry little chipmunk darted across the camp ground in the yellow sunlight of a summer morning, the old men would call to the little Indian boys not to shoot their arrows at it.

"Ho! he is our friend," an old man would say, and when the boys asked why the chipmunk was their friend, the old man would tell this story:

It was in the days when man began to spread out over the earth and make himself the ruler of all the birds and animals and insects. Whenever man wanted a bird or an animal to eat or a worm to catch a fish, he just went and took it without asking.

So the birds, the insects and the small animals called a council to see what they could do to stop man from taking their lives. It was a carrier pigeon that took word to all that the council was to be held, and when she got back from her long travels, the carrier pigeon settled down in a patch of wild oats and began to eat. She was so hungry that all she could say to those who asked her if all of man's enemies were coming was:

"You will have to get extra seats, and put the thousand-legged centipede at the door to count them as they go into the council house!"

And sure enough when the grub-worm, who was chief of the council, took his seat at the east end of the council house and looked over all who had come, he rubbed his hands in good humor at the sight of so many of man's enemies.

"Now, it is time for you to speak and tell what you think about man," said the grub-worm. And first the frog got up and spoke.

"Look at me, brothers," he said (and he spoke in a low, sad voice), "I am ugly and crippled, and all over my back you can see sores. I can no longer run fast, but have to hop-hop along; I am no longer beautiful, and

my throat is twisted so that my song is no longer sweet and clear. Man has kicked me about so much that I am as you see me. I think that it is time to remove man from the earth."

Then the black-legged snipe spoke and told everyone why he wanted man killed.

"I suffer worse than the frog," said the snipe. "Man seizes me and runs a sharp stick through me and holds me over the fire until my very legs are burned black and crisp. You all know how hard it is for me to walk, how I have to go teetering along even on the smoothest sand. Well, if man had burned your legs and feet as he has burned mine, you would know why I vote to have man removed from this earth."

So one after another spoke and said that they thought man ought to be killed, and after each one spoke the grub-worm cried out:

"That was a good talk, brother!"

Finally, the little chipmunk got up and said that he would like to say a few words about man; and the grub-worm told him to go ahead.

"I am the friend of man," said the chipmunk first, and at that the animals and birds and insects cried out:

"We won't have him here—put the chipmunk out!"

"Man likes me," said the chipmunk, "because I am yellow like the sunlight and go flashing across the camp like a happy boy's arrow. I do not want to be put out."

But the chipmunk did not finish the sentence, for the animals and birds and insects all rushed at him to drive him out of the council. The first one to reach him was the hawk, and as the hawk swooped toward him, the chipmunk headed for the door.

But the hawk's sharp claws raked the back of the chipmunk as he ran and made stripes along his whole length—and those stripes are there to this day to show what the chipmunk suffered for speaking up for man.

## TRAIN BOYS TO RAISE HOGS

Department of Agriculture Gives Instructions for Pig Club—Some of Important Points.

In this time of the shortage of beef raise more hogs.

That's Uncle Sam's advice, given through his department of agriculture, says the Kansas City Star. To be sure the farmers won't forget it, he would train them as boys and boys' pig clubs are his means of education.

Any boy who has a pig can be a member. Uncle Sam has prepared a bulletin which tells him how to feed and care for his stock.

Some of the points to bear in mind are the following:

"The feeding and care are as important as the breeding in producing a good hog. Plenty of feed and care may make a good hog out of a runt, but lack of it will always make a runt out of a good pig."

"To make pork cheaply a permanent pasture and forage crops must be used."

"Young pigs must have a dry bed and plenty of sunshine."

"Begin feeding the pig as soon as he will eat, and keep him growing until he is mature."

"Always keep plenty of clean fresh water where the hogs may drink at any time."

"Quarantine all newly purchased animals for three weeks."

"Never keep a brood sow that will not produce more than four strong pigs at a litter."

"Always keep a mixture of charcoal, wood ashes, lime, sulphur, salt and copperas before the hogs."

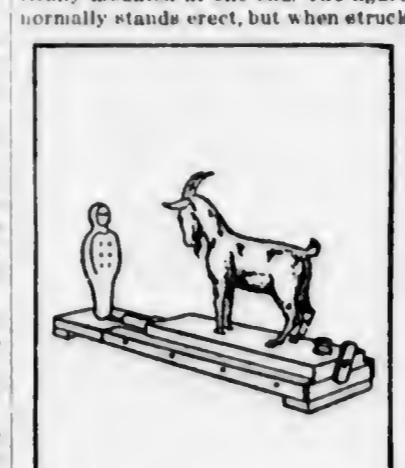
"Damp Money, When is money damp?"

"When it is due in the morning and mist at night."

## BUCKING GOAT TOY AMUSES

Billy Raises on Foreleg and Butts the Manikin Flat—Figure is Elastically Mounted.

An amusing toy for children has been invented by a Georgia man. It is a tearing, tearing billygoat that butts a manikin flat in its charge. The toy comprises a base with a figure elastically mounted at one end. The figure normally stands erect, but when struck



Bucking Goat Toy.

It blows in the chest will flop over backward and spring back when the pressure is released. Flailing this figure a goat is mounted on a platform, through which the animal's forefeet pass to a slide, which is also elastically operated. By means of a projecting button the slide is drawn out. When it is released the elastic makes it fly back and the goat pitches forward, raising his hind legs in the air and butting the manikin.

## SIX DOORS

## FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

## 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

## 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

## 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going to College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

## 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

## 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

## 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

**Don't say Flour to your merchants, say "I want Zaring's Patent Flour" then you are sure of the best biscuit.**

## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The same is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### JACKSON COUNTY

#### McKee

McKee, May 9.—School at the Academy closed May 1st with a May Day Festival in the court house square.—May 6th was class day exercise. Those who graduated from the eight grade were: Lulu Reynolds, Merida Farmer, Willie Hamilton, and Elias Lainhart. The only graduate from the high school was Frank Hays.—The Rev. A. T. Brock of Newark, N. J., delivered the address at the Commencement May 7th.—Charlotte Messler is visiting her grandparents in New Jersey for the summer.—The Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Worthington of Annville were over for the communions.—C. P. Moore has been at Tyner all week looking after the repairs of his farm.—Dr. G. C. Goodman of Welchburg is in town today.—Woodson Jones and wife of Tyner were visiting relatives here for a few days last week.—The Rev. Watson of Booneville was here yesterday and Friday.—Russel, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. J. R. Hays, has been very sick with bronchitis but is better now.—Mr. and Mrs. John Davis have returned from a visit to Mrs. Davis' parents at Crab Orchard.—Mr. and Mrs. Nat Harrison and family of Lexington were visiting Mrs. Harrison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lainhart, for a week.

#### Maulden

Maulden, May 9.—Died May 6th, Mr. Bradley Burris. His remains were laid to rest in the Farmer graveyard.—Johnnie Simpson who has the fever is slowly improving.—Lena Cook who has been sick for some time is some better.—Denny and Bobbie Amy of Annville are visiting friends and relatives at this place.—Lucy Moore and Myrtle Farmer of this place attended church at Union the past Sunday.—W. A. Cope and family who have been away for some time have moved back to Maulden.

#### Parrot

Parrot, May 9.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Harris, May 1st, a boy called Vergil.—Everybody's hogs in this neighborhood are dying with something like cholera.—Lizzie, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cornelius, has typhoid fever.—Andrew Gahard, who recently moved to Livingston was visiting relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday and reports that they are well satisfied in their new home.—Chas. Wathen who has been attending school at Annville returned home Saturday and will leave this week for Cincinnati, Ohio, where he will work awhile.—Sheriff John Farmer of McKee was in this part Friday on business.—Everybody is behind with their work on account of wet weather. Mrs. Nora Cole and little son of Hamilton, O., who are visiting relatives at this place will return home next week.—Green Settles is expected at Letter Box the third Saturday and Sunday to take pictures. Everybody wanting pictures made should come.

#### Grayhawk

Grayhawk, May 9.—Wet weather still continues and farmers are getting badly behind with their work.—Very little corn has been planted around Grayhawk.—Most everybody around Grayhawk is sick with the grippe.—Mr. Peter Begley of Manchester, Georgia, is paying home folks a visit for a few days this week.—Mrs. Martha Eagle of Berea is visiting at Grayhawk for a few days this week. Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Robinson are visiting at Mr. John Spar Wilson's two days this week.—The merchants of Grayhawk are having hard times getting their goods from East Bernstadt on account of high waters.

#### Kerby Knob

Kerby Knob, May 10.—Uncle Jack Rose who has been ill so long died at his home Saturday eve. He will be laid to rest Monday in the Kerby Knob cemetery.—Elmer Click and family spent Sunday with Mr. and

Bernstadt Saturday.—Nancy J. Vaughn and Gracie Gipson were visiting Mrs. Jane Morris Sunday.—Kimber Bowles returned from Berea Sunday, where he has been in school for the past three months.—Edgar Cook has been hauling crosses to the new railroad the past week.—W. F. Tincher and James Neely returned from E. Bernstadt Saturday with goods for W. R. Eagle and W. A. Hunter and report the roads to be the worst they ever saw them.—Luck to the good old Citizen.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

#### Disputanta

Disputanta, May 9.—Born on the 28th of April to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gaffin, a girl.—Isaac Harvey has sold his farm and household goods and is going to Hamilton.—J. D. Thomas made a business trip to Garrard county yesterday.—Charley Shearer made a flying trip to Wilmore one day this week.—We had one of the heaviest rains of the season here this week which did considerable damage.—Chesie Martin of Rockford visited Mrs. C. V. Owens Sunday.—Last Saturday and Sunday were regular church days at Clear Creek conducted by Bros. Ponder and Derm. There was quite a crowd out.—Willie Persythe and wife visited at Elijah Abney's Sunday.—Larkin Abney and little son visited at Elijah Abney's Sunday and attended church.—Mr. Chester Thomas went to Crooked Creek last week to work for C. L. Thomas.—Mr. Bradley Lakes of Harris was visiting at James Hammonds last Sunday.—W. H. Thomas killed a large copperhead one night this week.—W. H. Stephens and

Paint Lick Saturday.—Rev. H. D. Hulbert of Lexington is preaching at the Christian church here this week. Mrs. Vina McWhorter is clerking for Deny and Treadway.—Mr. Wright Kelly of Berea has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. W. West, the past week.—The Misses Estella Nolen and Ida Howard of the Richmond Normal school, Miss Fannie Dowden, Forest Dowden and Harrell Van Winkle of Berea and Miss Nannie Anglin, Harrison Howard and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wynn took dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Wynn on White Lick.—Sunday school has begun at Walmette. It meets at 2:30 p. m.—Mr. Bennett Hoop returned to Frankfort Monday after spending a few days with his mother at Silver Creek.—Mr. and Mrs. Jones are visiting at London this week.—Little Howard Linville of Richmond is visiting his aunt, Mrs. J. W. Anglin.—Mr. Taylor Abney and son Reuben of Seaford came visited Robert Abney Thursday.

### ESTILL COUNTY

#### Locust Branch

Locust Branch, May 9.—Wickliff Kindred who has been sick for some time is better.—Miss Ann Birknell and Ada are visiting their aunt, Mrs. C. P. Smith of Richmond.—Mrs. Abney's Sunday.—Larkin Abney and little son visited at Elijah Abney's Sunday and attended church.—Mr. Chester Thomas went to Crooked Creek last week to work for C. L. Thomas.—Mr. Bradley Lakes of Harris was visiting at James Hammonds last Sunday.—W. H. Thomas killed a large copperhead one night this week.—W. H. Stephens and

### HOW HE TAKES IT

When a man hits his thumb with a hammer  
Or bumps on a chair in the dark,  
He sets up a terrible flanner,  
With many a purple remark,  
You'd think he was fearfully mangled,  
You'd think he was crippled for fair,  
And his language gets turgid and tangled  
And his howls of dismay till the air!

And yet when he faces real trouble  
Or has to bear serious pain,  
When woes and despair bend him double,  
You listen for outcry in vain;  
He smiles, though each other is aching,  
He grins, though his fortunes are low,  
He laughs, though his heart-strings are  
Breaking,  
He laughs in the face of his woe!

For the brave man is only a quitter  
Who's nerves for the ultimate test,  
And the trial that is hardest, most bitter,  
Man oftentimes faces the best!

### BERTON BRALEY

family were visiting at A. T. Abney's Sunday.

day.—Mr. H. G. Bucknell and family spent from Thursday till Friday at Richmond.

### GARRARD COUNTY

#### Wallacetown

Wallacetown, May 10.—The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Bud Bowlen of Kirksville was brought to Wallacetown last Tuesday and buried at Wallacetown chapel.—Mrs. James Parsons of Hayti visited her son, J. G. Parsons and family Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Gahard and Mrs. May E. Gahard visited Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blanton last Sunday at Hayti.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Gahard of Berea visited Mr. Will Gahard last Saturday night.—H. H. Seeger and family visited Mr. El Brockman and family at Lowell last Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Mahaffey of Round Hill came Saturday for a visit with Mrs. Mahaffey's father Mr. Henry Watkins. Mr. Bass Parsons lost a good work mule last Thursday. He had just returned from Berea with his team and turned them out and this one stepped on a stick which flew up and struck the mule in the bowels tearing his entrails out and nothing could be done. They were compelled to kill him at once. Farmers are somewhat behind with their crops on account of the rains.

Mrs. Spratt of Lowell visited with her daughter, Mrs. Claude Kidd, last week.—Mr. C. H. Baker who has been sick is able to be out again.

### LEE COUNTY

#### Idamay

Idamay, May 10. We have been having some very cool weather for the past week for this time of year.—The Misses Nellie and Florence Ross and Miss Martha Hughes spent last Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Dora Mays.—Miss Mattie Porter left here Saturday for Kings Mill, Ohio. She had been here to see her brother, who was thought to have tuberculosis. Beulah and Jessie Timmer entertained a number of young folks at their home today. All reported a good time. Mr. Melvin Dailey of Buck Creek was in Idamay one day last week on business.—Mr. John Hughes spent last Saturday night with his brother. Mr. Tom Hall called to see Miss Nettie Bodner this afternoon. Miss Minna Timmer from Hendelberg was up visiting her sisters last week.—Mr. Nelson Price is having his house painted.—Best wishes to the Citizen Readers.

### OWSLEY COUNTY

#### Booneville

Booneville, May 11.—We are still having plenty of wet weather here. The farmers are very badly behind

## No Substitutes

RETURN to the grocer all substitutes sent you for Royal Baking Powder. There is no substitute for ROYAL. Royal is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, and healthful. Powders offered as substitutes are made from alum.

with their work. Very little corn has been planted in this neighborhood. Henry Seale, John G. Rose and H. C. Combs have been elected trustees of the Booneville Graded School. Rev. Watson gave a lecture on the Mexican question yesterday morning. It was very interesting and a large crowd attended.—G. M. Hogg is postmaster here now. He has moved the office back to its old place, where it was once kept by J. E. Hammond. Mr. Hogg is well qualified for the office and we believe he will make us a good postmaster.—Julia Seale runs the ferry here now. Frank Brandenburg has built one of the handsomest chicken houses in the neighborhood. Chas. T. Seale, who is drumming for Curry, Brown and Snyder of Lexington, Ky., and is headquartered at Hazel Green has been visiting Miss Mamie Wilder of this place recently.—Fred Wilder and Miss Judd, sister of O. J. Judd, the county clerk, were united in holy matrimony last Saturday afternoon. We wish them a long and happy life.—Mr. and Mrs. Carter Bowman passed through Booneville Saturday on their way home with a wagonload of nice wood.—Mrs. Mary J. Birknell gave a party to the small children of this neighborhood last Saturday night. A large crowd was present.—J. K. Gahard, the county attorney, has moved to town recently.—The L. O. O. E. Lodge of Booneville will meet at their hall Saturday, May 30th, at 8:30 a. m. for the purpose of visiting and decorating the graves of their deceased brothers. All members are requested to attend.

Not long ago a great social leader while speaking to a large audience at Madison Square Garden said: "If I were to advertise that at a certain hour I should take a baby out here on Madison Square and strangle it to death in the presence of the people, I should certainly be mobbed by the enraged people who would gather at the intersection of these two great thoroughfares to prevent such a horrible thing from being done." And then the speaker went on to say that children by the thousands are meeting with death by means that are far more horrible than strangulation and the voice of the people is not lifted up in a telling way against it.

I have myself been present a few times when a human life passed away. I have watched the fading cheek, the closing eyes, the gasping for breath; have seen the last tremors of life as flesh and muscles and nerves surrendered to the all-powerful enemy that must sooner or later overtake us all. It is a terrible sight. It makes an impression on the observer that can never be effaced. But I had many times rather look upon death that comes in a natural way, that takes away the mature man or woman, that steals in quietly and strikes down the strongest in the home than to see it tearing away the vitals of the living growing child who is weakened by poor food, disease, neglect, and who fights bravely on against all the foes of childhood while its little body is slowly but surely starved into submission by the great enemy.

(Continued next week)

## CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—New corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white, 74¢@75¢, No. 3 white, 74¢@75¢, No. 4 white, 72¢@73¢, No. 2 yellow, 71¢@72¢, No. 3 yellow, 71¢@72¢, No. 4 yellow, 69¢@70¢, No. 2 mixed, 74¢@74¢, No. 3 mixed, 69¢@70¢, No. 4 mixed, 67¢@68¢, mixed ear, 75¢@77¢, white ear, 75¢@77¢, yellow ear, 73¢@79¢.

Barley—No. 1, straight, \$20.50, standard, \$19.25, No. 2, 2 bushels, \$18.25, No. 3, 3 bushels, \$16, No. 1 clover mixed, \$18, No. 2 clover mixed, \$17, No. 3 clover, \$16, No. 2 clover, \$15.

Oats—No. 4 mixed, 38¢@39¢, No. 3, 3 red, 96¢@97¢, No. 4 red, 95¢@96¢.

Poultry—Hens, old, 15¢, to light 15¢ roosters, 30¢@32¢; springflocks, 16¢@17¢, lbs. 35¢@38¢; do over 1½ lbs., 30¢@33¢; winter chickens, 2½¢ the lb. and under, 20¢@25¢; ducks, white, 4 lbs. and over, 19¢; under 4 lbs., 16¢; turkeys, toms 15¢, young, under 8 lbs., 13¢@14¢; hen turkeys, 9 lbs. and over, 16¢.

Eggs—Prime hens, 18¢, brots, 17¢, ordinary hens, 17¢, seconds 16¢.

Butter—Shipper, \$7@8.25, extra, \$8.35@8.40; butcher steers, extra \$8.10@8.25, good to choice, \$7.25@8.38, common to fair, \$5.75@6.80; heifers, extra \$8.25@8.50, good to choice, \$7.50@8.10, common to fair, \$5.50@6.75; cows, extra \$6.40@6.75, good to choice, \$5.75@6.35, common to fair \$3.50@5.65; calves, \$3.25@4.25.

Bulls—Molting, \$6.75@7, fat bulls, \$7@7.25.

Calves—Extra \$9, fair to good, \$7@8.75, good, \$8.35@8.40; butchers, extra \$8.10@8.25, good to choice, \$7.25@8.38, common to fair, \$5.75@6.80; heifers, extra \$8.25@8.50, good to choice, \$7.50@8.10, common to fair, \$5.50@6.75; cows, extra \$6.40@6.75, good to choice, \$5.75@6.35, common to fair \$3.50@5.65; calves, \$3.25@4.25.

Sheep—Extra \$9, fair to good, \$7@8.75, good, \$8.35@8.40; butchers, extra \$8.10@8.25, good to choice, \$7.25@8.38, common to fair, \$5.75@6.80.

Lambs—Extra \$7.35@7.50, good to fair, \$6.75@7.25, common to fair, \$3.50@4.25.

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